



***For Eliza Fay Adler
On the Occasion of her Bat Mitzvah***

It was thirteen years and some months ago today
That into the world entered Eliza Fay.
A tiny girl, just over four pounds
Her parents' worry knew no bounds.

The first year went by in a whirl
As Ted and Julie nurtured their girl.
When Liza was growing as she oughter'
The Adlers brought forth another daughter!

Shira and Liza were two of a kind,
Their spirits were deeply intertwined.
Not only sisters, but best friends, too
They stuck to each other like paper to glue.

Liza started to grow healthy and strong,
And frequently burst into song.
She and Shira would put on skits
And dissolve in laughing, giggling fits.

She does possess a stubborn streak,
(One thing Liza's not is meek).
Presenting a case is her forte
She could argue in front of the Supreme Court.

A girl of many interests, she.
Like Ranch Camp at the JCC,
Music of nearly every sort
And lacrosse, her current favorite sport.

A loving sister and loyal and kind,
A better friend you'll never find.
Famous for her hugs and kisses
A genuine, caring young woman this is.

Your family and friends, it's no surprise-a,
Now send you love, our dear Eliza,
May happiness always be with you,
And all your fondest dreams come true.